

## DOCTOR BLUE

Deep down in the dimly lit laboratory, the evil Doctor Blue was putting the final touches on his experiment. An experiment that would attempt to contaminate the world's supply of chocolate ice cream, devastating kids and adults alike. He only needed his trusted assistant ...IGOR.

"IGOR...IGOR" the doctor called. But there was no answer. Again he yelled, "IGOR...IGOR, where are you?" Still no answer. The experiment was now in its critical stage and unless he had help, everything would be ruined. Eleven years of painstaking work...gone. "IGOR, I need you. You must come now," he pleaded. But IGOR would not come...he could not come. He was bent over the toilet, feeling dizzy, nauseated with diarrhea and abdominal cramps. He was violently ill. He could not help his beloved Dr. Blue.

Dr. Blue was devastated. Depression set in. Why? All because IGOR did not wash his hands after using the toilet. Now he's a prisoner of the toilet, unable and unwilling to leave. For Dr. Blue, it was back to the laboratory to begin again...well..as soon as IGOR was feeling better.